

St. Louis Post-Dispatch

THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO.
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER.

CHARLES H. JONES,
Editor and Manager,
Office 513 Olive Street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY CARRIER, ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.
Daily and Sunday—Per Week.....10 Cents
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....45 Cents
Daily and Sunday—Per Year.....\$5.00
BY MAIL.
Daily and Sunday—Per Annum.....\$5.00
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....45 Cents
Daily and Sunday—Per Year.....\$5.00

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will confer a favor by reporting the same to this office.
All business or news letters or telegrams should be addressed to:
POST-DISPATCH,
St. Louis, Mo.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Editorial Rooms.....605
Business Office.....604

S. O. Beckwith, Art. Foreign Advertising,
Eastern Office, 45 Tribune Building, New York.
Chicago Office, 440 The Rookery.
Entered at the Post-Office at St. Louis as second-class matter.

CIRCULATION

OF THE
Sunday Post-Dispatch.

A Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Missouri, City of St. Louis—ss.
Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for the City of St. Louis, Mo., G. W. Jones, Business Manager of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, who deposes and says that the regular editions of the Sunday Post-Dispatch this seven previous Sundays, after deducting all spoiled and left-over copies, was as follows:

November 10.....	85,258
November 17.....	85,441
November 24.....	87,725
December 1.....	85,874
December 8.....	85,871
December 15.....	85,559
December 22.....	86,917
Total.....	602,445
Average for Seven Sundays.....	86,063

G. W. JONES, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me the 23rd day of December, 1935.

HARRY M. DUBRING,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires Oct. 1, 1936.

For Circulation Books Always open to Advertisers and an examination earnestly invited.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

OLYMPIC—Banjo's "Fantasia."
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Carmen's Royal European Vendetta.
HAYLINS—The Country Circus.
STANDARD—The New Metros Big Specialty Company.

MATINEES TO-MORROW.
STANDARD—The New Metros Big Specialty Company.

THAT FRANCHISE GRAB.

The analysis of the Manchester Electric Railway bill in yesterday's Post-Dispatch shows what kind of a snap the Municipal Assembly has given away to influential franchise-grabbers and how little protection was afforded the people.

Under small and ill-defined obligations the Municipal Assembly has granted great and valuable privileges. It has received and added new privileges to a franchise which was practically forfeited. It has rewarded with a rich gift a company which deliberately violated the law.

Although the new franchise covers only three and one-half miles, it is proposed to capitalize the corporation for \$1,500,000; yet the limit of compensation allowed the city under the ordinance is \$30,000, payable in small sums during a period of thirty years.

Although there were strong objections to the franchise on the part of citizens living on the route of the road, the bill was rushed through the House of Delegates without a public hearing and the objections were unheeded in the Council. The franchise was practically given away despite the fact that a law was passed by the State Legislature, and is now in the statute book providing that all municipal franchises should be sold at auction to the highest bidder. It is estimated that this franchise could be sold for not less than \$100,000.

Mayor Walbridge has an opportunity of making an effective protest against hasty legislation designed to enrich franchise-grabbers at the expense of the city. He has an opportunity to rebuke the giving away of franchises and failing to protect the public interests. He has an opportunity of pointing out to the Municipal Assembly how the city's depleted coffers can be filled by the sale of franchises.

Will the Mayor assume the responsibility of looting the city and sacrificing the interests of citizens or will he lay the responsibility where it belongs by returning the bill to the Municipal Assembly?

NO FEAR OF JAPAN.

A short time ago San Francisco was said to be invaded by the salesmen of a Japanese firm, who were ready to place on the American markets all sorts of Japanese goods, of as good quality as similar articles made here and at prices that would inevitably bankrupt American merchants and manufacturers.

A dispatch in Sunday's Post-Dispatch goes far to reassure us that there is little need for American producers to fear the Japanese workman as long as the characteristics of the two nations remain what they are. It was said that the Japanese had a \$12 bicycle ready to put on the American market. But it turns out that it is a very inferior machine. American cyclists don't want and won't have inferior machines. If cheapness were the only requirement, the thousands of high wheels would be out of their

store-houses where they are slowly rusting away.
It will, probably be found that nearly everything else, except objects of art, that the Japanese workman puts forth under modern conditions, will be of this nature. The Japanese workman has been used to producing things at his leisure. Under such conditions he could do excellent work. To form one of hundreds in a modern factory, where he must work hard and fast, or merely tend a machine, will be contrary to his experience and traditions. He will turn out poorer work than the American mechanic used to such conditions.

The Japanese are a people of knock-knocks. Their homes and everything they handle or use are of the knock-knock order compared with the substantial surroundings of Europeans and Americans. It is probable that all they undertake will prove to be of the light and flimsy character that they have been accustomed to. When they go beyond this, they will be unable to compete with the American artisan, at least for years to come.

HOW TO ASSURE PEACE.

The British authors have made to their American brethren a noble appeal for peace which will undoubtedly meet with a hearty response.

No sane American who loves his country and her institutions wants war with Great Britain or any country. The more genuinely patriotic he is, the more he wants to see the United States involved in war. He would in particular view a war with England, with whom we are so closely bound by ties of blood, thought and social and political sympathy and development, as a special calamity.

But there are worse things than war, and peace may be purchased at too dear a price. Right and freedom from dangers which threaten the foundation of a nation's welfare are better than peace.

The mass of Americans who endorse President Cleveland's message and are willing to support the policy he has outlined with force of arms are not actuated by a desire for war or an unreasonable hatred of England. They merely dislike Great Britain's habitual disposition to push her possessions and interests regardless of the rights and interests of others. They insist that Great Britain shall cease aggression on this continent and shall respect the Monroe doctrine as the conservator of American peace and progress.

It is of the utmost importance that two peoples engaged in a controversy should maintain a peaceful temper and a reasonable frame of mind. To this end the appeal of the British authors and the peace labors of authors and others on both sides of the water may be of great value.

But the British authors have an opportunity to do more effective work for peace than by forming a peace league among the authors of both countries. They have a nearer duty to perform. They can impress upon the British Government the merits of arbitration as a just means of settling disputes between two nations, especially if one be strong and the other weak. They can point out that aggression and seizure of territory and disregard for the rights, interests and sound protective policies of others do not make for peace, but for war.

The American authors will guarantee that if the British authors will induce the British Government to show that it wants nothing but its due from Venezuela by submitting the territorial dispute to fair arbitration, there will be no war with the resultant horrors so graphically depicted by our British friends. They will guarantee also that by inducing the Government to adopt the United States' policy of arbitration in settling disputes with both strong and weak nations they will take away the reproach of England among the nations and remove the prejudice now existing against her.

STREET CAR FARES.

The General Electric Railway of Chicago, operating sixteen miles of tracks, has reduced its passenger fares to seven cents for 25 cents, coming very near to the 3-cent rate. The company did this as a Christmas surprise for its patrons, and intends to keep it up.

Mr. Bonney, the company's manager, says: "We are making money and want to divide with the people." He believes in cheaper fares, and adds:

Street car fares are just where they were before the war. Every other commodity has been greatly reduced. In 1930 5 cents was the established price, and in 1935 conductors are still 'ringing up' nickel fares.

The street railroad companies are coming to their senses, under the pressure of public opinion. The Philadelphia lines have found out to their interest to make conditions better for their employees, and with a few such men as Manager Bonney street car service will become a credit instead of a byword in the land.

Of course the street cars are earning big money. From 30 to 70 per cent is the profit calculated by experts. In St. Louis they are earning at least as much as in Chicago, and probably more than in Philadelphia. What St. Louis line will do the good sense to follow the example of the Chicago General Electric?

JUDGES AND NEWSPAPERS.

Judge Murphy takes the remarkable ground that, as Judge of a Court of Criminal Correction, he has not the right, if he had the inclination, to read the newspapers in order to obtain a knowledge of facts which lie behind a legal proceeding. In his opinion a judge should confine his inquiry as to the facts entirely to the legal proceedings in court.

However desirable this view may be for a jurymen, it is manifestly incorrect for a judge to hold it. It is necessary that a judge should know the facts of the case. A knowledge of the facts does not constitute prejudice, and it is a standing order in all reputable newspaper offices that reporters shall state the facts in criminal cases, without bias or comment. It is difficult to perceive any reason why a judge or even a jurymen should not read the statement of facts gathered by conscientious and hardworking newspaper reporters.

It is the judge's duty to know all the facts possible in a case, as well as the law of the case. He cannot correctly interpret the law to the jury unless he knows the facts upon which to base it. And if certain facts are stated in a newspaper, of which the court proceedings

may, through error or inattention, take no notice, the judge, by reading the newspaper, might be in position to save an accused person from unjust punishment.

That is a very pretty story of the New Jersey burglars who chloroformed three persons but took the baby to a window that it might not be affected by the drug. New Jersey babies wake and howl just the same as any others. It would not do for burglars to fool with babies, and he can be heard all over the house and outside, too.

While Mr. Harrison did not come out with a bugle blast for war on reading Mr. Cleveland's message, the ex-President is still a loyal man and can point to various remarks of his on the flag. Possibly he may have been disgusted with the ready demagoguery of Mr. McKinley, who instantly let out a war cry.

Does any city in this country authorize a speed of fifteen miles an hour in the heart of the city, as is given to the Manchester Electric Railway Co.? It is bad enough to give away valuable franchises without compensation to the city, but to provide no protection to the lives of its citizens is little short of criminal.

The price of \$39,000 payable in dribs and drabs for a franchise that would readily sell for \$100,000 in cash, when the city so badly needs money for the City Hall and other public improvements, is not calculated to inspire confidence in the Republican party, which promised so many needed reforms.

As reduction in the price of upper berths in sleeping cars would not knock out the porter's fees, some capital would still be required for nocturnal traveling in the Pullman coaches. Mr. Pullman always forgets that the public pays his servants.

It is now recognized that recognizing Cuba would cut her off from the United States and close every port against her. As she needs both supplies and fighters from this country, her recognition must necessarily be postponed.

If Tom Platt, Matt Quay and Uncle Filley are to nominate the Republican candidate for President, the patriots who are rejected will wonder why it was necessary to bring so many people together to see it done.

The Washington Post may continue to play with the climate of St. Louis, but when the delegates arrive and are faced by our cool Southern breezes, they will know how little attention should be paid to some jokers.

If Eastern girls are to marry decayed foreign noblemen and pretty Western girls are to marry ugly Sioux Indians, the United States young man may well begin to make inquiries as to where he is "at."

If, in a recent battle, only seventy Turks were killed and 12,000 Druzes were slain, it shows how formidable telegraphic dispatches may become when they are sent out from Constantinople.

If Judge Murphy fired cannon at a retreating enemy three miles away and hoarsely defied him to return, it only shows how patriotism may outlast any peril.

The future St. Louisian will not be round in body. He will be absolutely without curves. Riding in packed street cars is flattening him slowly but surely.

The longer we adhere to the gold standard the more financial perplexities will come to us. The present absurd situation is sufficient to indicate this.

There were eight Christmas suicides in New York. Would it not be suicidal for the Democrats to hold their convention in that kind of a town?

The Post-Dispatch was not neglected among the Christmas good things. It had more Christmas readers than any other journal in the city.

As the war with Great Britain is to be delayed so long, the more eager our fighters may have to turn to Cuba to give their patriotism vent.

If the Republican snake is as crooked as the Democratic snake, what does St. Louis gain by electing a Republican administration?

With \$100,000,000 more bonds issued in order to preserve the gold standard, this unhappy nation's weariness will be ineffable.

There isn't a man anywhere who would not sit on the theater hat if he could get an opportunity.

It would be better for us to make some arrangement with Cripple Creek than to accept Russian gold.

Between Gen. Miles' garrulity and Secretary Morton's loquacity the Administration is in despair.

Since Mr. Bayard became a verb he can find no fault if the eyes of all Delaware are on him.

Wall Street understands Mr. Cleveland better than Mr. Cleveland understands Wall Street.

With the President on his hands, Congress new year may be anything but a happy one.

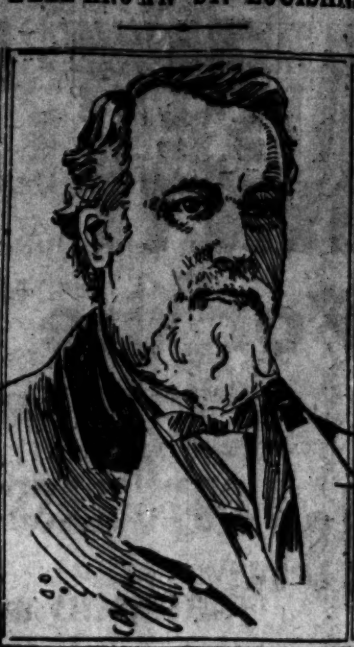
A Victim of the Lobby.

From the Sedalia (Mo.) Democrat.
The case of Jeff Storts, recently sentenced to the penitentiary by one of the St. Louis courts, should be a lesson to young men. Storts was a bright, smart, compassionate young man when the people of Shannon County sent him to represent them in the Legislature, and it is probable that his first serious departure from the paths of rectitude was when, as a law-maker, he became acquainted with the corrupt horde of lobbyists who buy men as they do cattle. The ambitious young lawyer then cast his lot in St. Louis and progressed steadily down the moral scale until he finally landed in the penitentiary. Had he remained honest and true and turned his back upon temptation, he would today be filling an important position in the world.

Turn the Johnnies Loose.

From the Washington Post.
Mr. Meredith is right. Now is the time to take the bridges off the Johnny reb. It will convince England we mean business.

WELL-KNOWN ST. LOUISIAN.



Theophile Papin.

Theophile Papin was born in St. Louis. He is now 65 years of age. His first employment was as a newspaper reporter. In 1884 he engaged in the real estate business. In connection with the late Samuel Gardner he organized the Internal Revenue Bureau of St. Louis. For this service he received commissions from both Presidents Lincoln and Johnson, remaining in the position of Assessor for seven years. He was for many years a member of the Municipal Assembly and in the early 90s was President of the City Council. After this he was elected Collector of city and State taxes.

Mr. Papin has now retired from the active management of the real estate firm that bears his name.

MEN OF MARK.

Paderewski affirms that Liszt and Rubinstein will never be surpassed or equaled. In the history of pianoforte playing they will be known to posterity as the two great geniuses.

Zola, who cordially despises Englishmen, will pay another visit to England next spring. He thinks of writing another book dealing with industrial life as it exists in Birmingham and Manchester.

Charles Francis Adams II., who was installed as Mayor of Quincy, Mass., last week, marks the fifth generation of the Adams family in office. He is a great-grandson of the original John Adams.

At the very lowest estimate Brandon Thomas has made \$150,000 out of his share of the profits connected with "Charley's Aunt." Probably Henry Arthur Jones has made almost as much out of "The Silver King."

Archie Turpie, a pier watchman in New York, has rescued his twenty-first individual from drowning. He keeps a coil of rope handy to throw to those who jump or walk off the pier. The last man saved was a drunken mariner.

WOMEN OF NOTE.

Miss Dorothea Ward, the London portraitist of Tribby, is said to be engaged to Sir Henry Irving's eldest son.

Princess Kita Shinkawa, the tall and stately wife of the Emperor of Japan, is the reigning beauty of the Japanese court.

The marriage of Miss Maple of London to Baron Eckhardtstein is likely to be one of the events of next season, for the daughter of Sir John Bunnell Maple is not only a beautiful and accomplished girl, but one of the greatest heiresses in England.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

FLOATING FUN.

"You look happy, Bob. Kitty must have made you a nice Christmas present." "She did—she broke our engagement."—Chicago Record.

She: "Why don't you take a man's name when you get married?" He: "Why does she take everything else he's got?"—Truth.

Aunt Fanny: "Goodness, Tommy! What a lot of toys Santa Claus has brought you!" Papa: "Yes, indeed! Tommy has toys enough to last him a couple of days."—Puck.

Snake Lady: "Where's the two-headed girl?" Circusman Lady: "She's sulking by herself 'cause the circus wouldn't let her have two pairs of stockings."—Chicago Record.

Boy: "Say, mom, I busted my ball!" Mother: "You shouldn't say bust, John; you should say burst." Boy: "That's what teacher said; but when the principal asked me who that was I said it was a burst of Gen. Washington and he licked me, so I thought I would stick to bust."—Truth.

STARS AND STRIPES.

From Lita.



Winter Caloric.
Written for the Post-Dispatch.
Some want warm and some do not; some want cold and some do not; some want the winter and some do not; and we want the winter.

WITH THE PLAYER-FOLK.

The attraction at the Olympic Theater Sunday night, Dec. 28, was "The Passing Show," which was successfully given last season here, but since then it has been reconstructed in many parts and a number of the cast are new. Among the new members of the cast are John D. Gilbert, the Boston quartet and Miss Cherish Simpson, who appears as "Rosebud," the prima donna. The company as a whole is exceedingly clever. The costumes are new and there is a beautiful display of pretty figures. Of the cast which contributed so materially to the former success of the place in this city, John E. Henahan needs no introduction. Verona Jarboe is the same dancing burlesquer, George A. Schiller, Lucy Daly, Seymour Hess, Gus Pickley, Madge Lesing, May Ten Brook and E. E. Tarr are some of the old favorites still with the organization, as well as Lida Lear and Florence Carlisle.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me," which is to be produced at Havlin's Theater next Sunday afternoon, was originally brought out at the Empire Theater, New York. It was the first play ever produced at that theater and was possibly the most successful play ever seen there. It can be described as an American drama in four acts written around Indians and white men with a stockade for the most startling and dramatic war scene. The incidental music in has a cast of seventeen characters, and every human emotion is played during the course of the play. It causes the heart to sick in the throat most of the time. There is a strong element intimately connected with the garrison life and there are vivid contrasts. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is a masterpiece of the work of its authors, David Belasco and Franklin Fiske.

Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber are preparing to produce a dramatization of the story of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" written by Elwyn A. Barron, a well-known Chicago newspaper man. Mrs. Taber is the daughter of the late Robert Taber, who was a member of the Municipal Assembly and in the early 90s was President of the City Council. After this he was elected Collector of city and State taxes.

Mr. Papin has now retired from the active management of the real estate firm that bears his name.

At the very lowest estimate Brandon Thomas has made \$150,000 out of his share of the profits connected with "Charley's Aunt." Probably Henry Arthur Jones has made almost as much out of "The Silver King."

Archie Turpie, a pier watchman in New York, has rescued his twenty-first individual from drowning. He keeps a coil of rope handy to throw to those who jump or walk off the pier. The last man saved was a drunken mariner.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

The latest addition to the roll of American playwrights is Miss Eve Brodique, editor of the woman's department of the Chicago Times-Herald. Her first play was sold immediately after its production to the Chicago School of Acting, and a second and third have shared a similar pleasant fate.

Mme. Corinne, a clever Englishwoman, who has evolved a new idea in entertaining, expects to visit America soon. Her entertainment is entitled Living Pictures of the Orient, and it consists of music, song and dance in picturesque Bedouin costumes amid, as far as the illusion can be carried out, picturesque Bedouin environments.

WITH A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

Stenographer William Kraus Has a Fair Chance to Live.

William Kraus, of 231 Franklin avenue, left the saloon on the lower floor of that number at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning and boarded a Washington avenue car for Forest Park. At noon he was found unconscious near the St. Louis & Clayton electric road at the western boundary of the park. The City Hospital it was found that he had a bullet in his brain and one near his heart. He was also suffering from the effects of a prolonged spree. During the afternoon it was stated that he had an incident of recollection of having met a man in the park who accosted him and he thought this man must have shot him. Thursday he was admitted to a Post-Dispatch reporter that he had shot himself. He is a stenographer and lost his job last week on account of drunkenness. He has been drunk ever since.

HE TRIED TO KILL HER.

Mrs. Mary A. Cameron Wants a Legal Separation From Her Husband.

The sensational shooting of Mary A. Cameron by her husband, Oliver Cameron, at the Bonaventure Hotel last February was recalled Thursday by a divorce suit filed by Mrs. Cameron. The couple were married October 15, 1934, and separated Jan. 28 last. The petition for divorce is based upon the assault at the Bonaventure Hotel. Mrs. Cameron left her husband because he failed to support her, she alleges. She also secured admission to the Bonaventure Hotel on February 11, Cameron visited her in the hotel and tried to seduce her. Upon her emphatic refusal he fired three shots at her, two taking effect. Mrs. Cameron was severely wounded. She was taken to the Bonaventure Hotel and later to the City Hospital. She is now recovering from her wounds. Mrs. Cameron asks restoration of her maiden name of O'Connell.

HIS CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE.

Judge Morris Locked in His Own Office While Dinner Waited.

